

GERMANS SAY THEIR PEACE DREAM HAS BEEN SHATTERED

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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One Halfpenny.

THE QUIETEST WAR WEDDING—HOW LORD CURZON KEPT HIS
WEDDING DAY A SECRET FROM THE PUBLIC.



The bride leaving for the ceremony with her brother, who gave her away.

Lord Curzon had arranged to be married at St. George's, Hanover-square, last week, but so anxious was he that the time should be kept a secret until after the event that he put it off until yesterday. The ceremony took place at Lambeth Palace, only the immediate



The bride formerly Mrs. Duggan. Her father was an American diplomat.



Lady Irene Curzon.



Viscount Curzon.

relatives of the bride and bridegroom being present. They included Lady Irene Curzon, Lord Curzon's daughter, and the bride's mother, sister and brother, Mr. Munroe Hind, (Daily Mirror and Rita Martin.)

LORD CURZON WEDS DIPLOMAT'S DAUGHTER.

Quiet Marriage in Private Chapel of Lambeth Palace.

BEAUTIFUL BRIDE.

Lord Curzon, Lord President of the Council, Leader of the House of Lords and a member of the new War Cabinet, was married yesterday to Mrs. Alfred Duggan, widow of the late Mr. Alfred Duggan, of Buenos Ayres, and daughter of the late Mr. Monroe Hinds, United States Minister to Brazil.

The marriage was a very quiet one. Contrary to expectations, it did not take place at St. George's, Hanover-square.

Lord Curzon had, as a matter of fact, arranged that it should take place there, but almost at the eleventh hour the arrangements were altered, and the marriage took place in the private chapel of Lambeth Palace.

Lord Curzon, in frock coat and wearing a white camilla in his buttonhole, arrived at eleven o'clock, half an hour before the ceremony, accompanied by his daughters, the Ladies Irene, Cynthia and Alexandra.

He was attended by his brother, the Hon. Francis Curzon, who acted as best man, and brought with him his sister, the Hon. Mrs. Waller.

SOME OF THE DRESSES.

Lady Irene Curzon, herself a bride-to-be, was becomingly gowned in pale grey, and carried a bouquet of pink carnations.

The bride, a very handsome woman, arrived at the palace with her brother, Mr. Monroe Hinds, who gave her away.

Her two sons and little daughter were also present.

The Archbishop of Canterbury was to have conducted the service, but in his absence, owing to illness, the Archbishop of York officiated.

The service lasted fully an hour and was choral, the choir boys from Westminster Abbey attending.

Silver printed service sheets were given to the few guests.

The light shone through the stained-glass windows of the little private chapel at Lambeth Palace during the service and lit up the aisle between the double row of high flushed stalls. Lilies and white chrysanthemums arranged on the altar were the only floral decorations.

After the wedding Lord and Lady Curzon left in their motor-car for the country, while the guests drove on to the Ritz Hotel for luncheon.

The bride held a reception at the hotel on the evening preceding the marriage.

BRIDE'S TROUSSEAU.

A woman correspondent writes:—

"Mrs. Duggan was married in a beige panne velvet gown, trimmed with sable. She wore a brown full hat, trimmed with ospreys and paradise plumes. She wore a heavy saffron coat over her gown."

The trousseau was beautiful. In addition to the simple tweed suit, a brown, grey and red, there were two dozen indoor gowns of stockinette and satin, a silk jersey in autumn and a black jersey embroidered in oxidised silver.

"A beautiful evening gown was draped in cream and gold brocade with a train of real brocade. The lace teagown had a pink velvet train edged with fur."

There were two breakfast gowns. One of Nattier blue had a skirt turned inward to resemble the harem skirt and short sleeves with a broad band of fur. Another house-coat was of golden brocade collared in chinchilla with long winglike sleeves. A jewelled ornament of topaz and turquoise holds this shut."

FATHER OF 7 TO SERVE.

One-Eyed Man of Forty Ordered to Join the Army.

At the Spring-gardens section of the London Appeal Tribunal yesterday a man, forty, Cl., said that he had been blind in his right eye since his birth and had been rejected several times.

He was ordered to join up on February 1.

Appealing at Westminster Tribunal, W. R. Copperwheat said that he was in charge of the revolver and pistol section of the Army and Navy Service, practically all his work was selling revolvers to others.

The tribunal, not being satisfied with this excuse, refused exemption.

Father of seven children. Edward Johnson, aged thirty-two, unsuccessfully appealed at the City Tribunal yesterday. He will be called up in six weeks' time.

BIG GIFTS TO COLLEGE FOR BLIND.

The £5,000 offered by the Carnegie Trustees to the Royal Normal College for the Blind, on the contingent condition of friends and supporters raising another £5,000, can now be claimed. This result is due to the generosity of the president of the College, Lord Howard de Walden, who has presented £2,000, and also to the National Institute for the Blind, which through Sir Arthur Pearson, has allotted £5,000 to the college funds.

NATIONAL 'SPEED UP.'

More Progress in Organising Britain—Wool Controller Appointed.

PIG FOR EVERY COTTAGE.

The Secretary of the War Office announced yesterday, in connection with the purchase of the Australian and New Zealand wool clips, the Army Council have appointed Lieutenant-Colonel Vernon Willey, formerly of the firm of Messrs. Francis Willey and Company, Bradford, to be Controller of Wool Supplies.

His chief assistants will be:—

Mr. F. A. Aykroyd, of Messrs. F. A. Aykroyd and Co., Bradford.
Mr. W. Andrews, of Messrs. Laycock, Son, and Co., Bradford.
Mr. B. Ronald, of Messrs. Buxton, Ronald and Co., wool brokers, London.
Mr. H. E. Ramsden, of Messrs. J. M. and J. Shand, Ltd., London.
Mr. W. Whittingham, of Messrs. J. Whittingham and Sons, Bradford.

Mr. A. Marsden, assistant goods manager of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Company.

Well-known members of the wool trade have been constituted as an advisory panel.

In a spirit of patriotism professional surveyors and valuers in Essex have informed the Hon. C. H. Strutt, chairman of the County War Agricultural Committee, of their willingness immediately to undertake an agricultural survey of Essex in the interests of increased food production.

The Rural League aims at providing 5,000 store pigs for cottagers, and it is proposed to open a fund for this object.

The pigs, which will be eight weeks old, are expected to cost about £1 each.

The secretary, Mr. J. L. Green, 21, Surrey-street, Strand, has had the task placed in his hands of increasing the production of pigs and potatos.

"I see no possibility," added Mr. Green, "of the Londoner keeping his pig. His 'wash' or scraps can be better used for poultry."

"But, on the other hand, there is no reason why the large amount of waste from London hotels and restaurants and from the camps could not be used as pig food for outside districts."

SEARCH FOR SEASONS.

Scramble for Tickets Under New Year Travelling Order.

Railway passengers were yesterday presenting season tickets with as good grace as possible under the irritating new order.

"There is no doubt that there was a good deal of congestion yesterday," said an official of the Underground.

Many travellers showed their resentment when they found that certain barriers or lifts, which they had forgotten which pocket contained their 'seasons'."

As the result of representations made to Sir Albert Stanley, President of the Board of Trade, modifications of the 50 per cent. increase in the ordinary passenger fares on suburban lines are contemplated.

FOR LIFE AND DEATH.

Mr. N. Chamberlain on the Necessities of the Country.

"It has fallen to my lot to be Lord Mayor in the time of exceptional stress during which the country has been engaged in a life and death struggle," said Mr. Neville Chamberlain in a letter resigning the position of Lord Mayor of Birmingham, which, he added, he did with deep regret.

The circumstances under which I accepted the position of Director-General of National Service have already been made known," he continued. "I had hoped at least to attend the next meeting of the council, but the necessity of setting to work upon my new duties without a moment's delay has rendered this impossible."

The Council, accepting the resignation, expressed their appreciation of the patriotic spirit which led him to lay aside his personal inclinations

3,000 WAR HEROES.

Many Notable Names Mentioned in Sir Douglas Haig's Dispatch.

PEERS AS MESSENGERS.

Thousands of officers and men and many women are mentioned by his Douglas Haig for "distinguished and gallant services" in a special dispatch which will be published in the *London Gazette* to-morrow.

In the portion of the list which *The Daily Mirror* is enabled to give to-day there are no fewer than 3,039 names. These are drawn from the two services as follows:

Navy (56)—Royal Navy, 24; Royal Naval Reserve, 2; Royal Marine Artillery, 10; Royal Marines, 8; Royal Marine Light Infantry, 2; Royal Naval Division, 2; Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, 2.

Military (3,026)—Staff, 1,203; King's Messenger Service, 5; Intelligence Corps, 18; R.F.C., 121; Household Cavalry, 8; Royal Guards, 21; Dragoons, 10; Hussars, 12; Royal Horse Guards, 1; Royal Artillery, 2; Remount Service, 5; Irish Horse, 1; King Edward's Horse, 4; Royal Artillery, 37; Royal Artillery, 62; Royal Horse Artillery, 28; Royal Engineers, 27; R.G.A., 23; H.A.C., 5; Royal Engineers, 58.

The naval list includes the names of Vice-Admiral Dundas of Dundas and Captain Sir Malcolm MacGregor of Macgregor, Bart.

Many notable names appear in the list of Army Staff Officers. Here are some of them:—

Lieutenant-General (Temporary General) Sir E. H. Allenby.
Lieutenant-General Captain the Hon. H. Baring.

Lieutenant-General Sir W. R. B. Bishop.
Lieutenant-General Hon. Sir J. G. B. Byng.
Major-General (Temporary Lieutenant-General) The Earl of Cavan.

General Sir Charles de Crespigny.

Major-General (Temporary Lieutenant-General) Sir F. T. Clayton.

Major-General (Temporary Lieutenant-General) Greville C. Greville.

Lieutenant (Temporary Captain) Lord Delmény, M.C.

Major the Earl of Dumfries, V.C.

Major (Temporary Brigadier-General) Lord E. C. Gordon-Lennox.

Lieutenant-Colonel (Temporary Brigadier-General) Viscount Hampden.

Major-General the Hon. W. Lambton.

Lieutenant-Colonel Lord H. A. Montagu Douglas-Scott.

Second Lieutenant (Temporary Lieutenant) Sir Philip Slessor, Bart., D.B.E.

Lieutenant-General Sir A. T. Sloggett.

In the King's messenger service Captain the Earl of Heseltine and Temporary Captain Lord Hindlip are picked out for special mention, as also Colonel Burc, the Unionist M.P. for Torquay.

16 HOURS IN NO MAN'S LAND

Wounded "Tommy" Crawls to Help Dying Officer.

The Germans have been playing their old treacherous games on the Somme.

A party of Huns held up their hands, and with a British officer and a dozen men went to bring the prisoners in the surrendering Germans suddenly ducked and the advancing British soldiers were raked by machine-guns fire.

The officer received severe wounds in the head and all the party were knocked over. For six teen hours he lay in "No Man's Land" with shells falling around.

As it was now impossible for him to move, he would probably have died but for a wounded soldier, who, himself crawling out of danger, noticed him and, edging up, cut his muffer off and released him from the entanglement.

FALL FROM EXPRESS.

Mystery of Glasgow Soldier's Fate on Railway.

On the arrival of the non-stop express from London at Crewe yesterday, the door of one of the compartments was found open. A search of the line was made, and the body of a soldier was found.

Papers in his possession indicate that he is Private Duffy, of Deckmount-street, Glasgow. How he fell from the train is a mystery.

GERMAN DANGER TO NEUTRAL NATIONS.

Lord French Thinks Dying Hun May Seize the Smaller States.

ALLIES AND BELGIUM.

"Are the small neutral countries adjacent to Germany in danger of being overrun by the Teutonic armies, and in their turn treated as Belgium and others have been treated?"

This question was asked Lord French the other day by Mr. Edward Price Bell, the London correspondent of the *Chicago Daily News*.

"I certainly think so," replied the Field-Marshal who held the Teutonic legions at Ypres, saved the Channel ports and made a vital turning-point in the war.

One of my previous questions (Mr. Bell writes) had been:—

"If Germany were to give Holland, Denmark, Norway, and perhaps Sweden, the choice of joining her or being swallowed up, what would be the effect upon Germany's military position?"

"The subjugation of these other States," replied Lord French, "will increase German military power in proportion as her military strength has been enhanced by impressing the populations of the smaller countries she has already overrun."

"Then are all these little States about Germany in the nature of life-buoys that she might seize if she were sinking?"

"Yes, I think so."

"If there had not been an overwhelming case for charity in Belgium what would the Allies have done?" Mr. Bell inquired.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

"The strictly military interests of the Allies as regards Belgium, when that country had been occupied, leaving out of account all questions of humanity," said Lord French, "would have been to apply the blockade to Belgium in the same way as to the Central Empires themselves."

"The right to blockade friendly or neutral territories occupied by an enemy is clearly recognised by The Hague Convention, and this recognition indicates what the military interests of a belligerent must be."

"What are these military interests? That is to say, what has it cost the Allies to be humane rather than military in Belgium?"

"The cost to the Allies of feeding Belgium may be reckoned as follows. In money Britain and France have contributed to the Relief Commission for Belgium, not counting what has been spent for the relief of Northern France, something like £22,000,000.

"In tonnage the Allies have reduced the tonnage at their disposal in order to supply the needs of Belgium.

"Owing to the illegal sowing of mines by Germans off the Dutch coast, and owing to more than 100 ships being torpedoed or sunk in the course of the relief work."

"The indirect cost to the Allies has been even greater. In spite of all efforts to protect Belgian supplies and property, the Germans have taken large amounts of livestock and foodstuffs."

"Far more serious, however, has been the gigantic financial robbery carried on by the Germans in Belgium. This now must amount, at a very rough estimate, to say, £100,000,000."

HARRY LAUDER'S LOSS.

Queen Alexandra and the Premier Send Sympathetic Messages.

Queen Alexandra, the Prime Minister and the Earl of Derby are among those who have sent messages of condolence with Mr. Harry Lauder upon the death of his son, Captain J. C. Lauder, in France.

Telegrams and letters of sympathy have showered upon the famous comedian from all sections of society.

Captain Lauder, it seems, was killed by bursting of a shell while he was either proceeding to or returning from the trenches—the War Office statement is not quite clear upon the point.

Mr. Harry Lauder left London for Scotland on Monday night, after receiving a telegram announcing the sudden illness of his wife.

CITY'S LAST POST TO BE STOPPED.

Although no further restrictions in postal deliveries in London generally are contemplated, it has been practically decided to abolish the late delivery in the E.C. district. The last delivery, therefore, will be completed about 4.30 p.m.

The five deliveries will be maintained in the other three districts in the inner-London area, while there will be the four deliveries as now in the outer circle.

The post of organiser of the land settlement scheme for ex-service men has been taken by Sir R. Wimfrey, M.P., in succession to Captain Bathurst.



A few shells on the western front—(Official photograph.)

MENACE THAT FACES NEUTRALS—FOE'S PEACE DODGE

Germany May "Once More" Define Her Pacifist Views Direct to Non-Belligerents.

SWAYING BATTLE FORTUNES IN RUMANIA.

Heavy German Losses—Russians Repulse Foe—Enemy Claims To Be Before Fokchany-Braila Line.

The principal features of yesterday's news were—

NEUTRALS' ORDEAL.—Peril is growing for the neutral States. An American paper says that before Germany yields she will fight desperately in new directions, and neutral nations are almost certain to be involved. Lord French, in an interview (see page 2), says he certainly thinks small neutral countries are in danger of being overrun by German armies. That the Germans are still thinking out dodges for peace is clear from the *Cologne Gazette* statement that it is not improbable that Germany will once more define the German view in an application direct to neutrals.

WESTERN FRONT.—M. Hutin says that the British and the French are preparing "great and decisive efforts which must terminate this war victoriously."

RUMANIA.—The battle sways in Moldavia. The Russo-Romanians have rallied at several points, though some progress has, however, been made by the foe. In Wallachia the enemy claim to be before the Fokchany-Braila line. The Russians are holding Braila still.

"PREPARING FOR GREAT AND DECISIVE EFFORT."

Coming Allied Offensive, Says M. Hutin, Will End the War.

PARIS, Tuesday.—"The British, like ourselves," says M. Hutin in the *Echo de Paris*, "are preparing great and decisive efforts, which must terminate this war victoriously."—*Reuter*.

The *Journal* says: "The promotion of Sir Douglas Haig to the rank of Field-Marshal is a just reward for the fine successes gained by the armies under his command, which in the glorious days of July to September advanced their lines from the Somme to the neighbourhood of Arras, driving the other four powerfully fortified positions."

"The name of Sir Douglas Haig is connected with the finest operations which the British Army has yet carried through in this war."—*Reuter*.

LIVELY GUN DUELS.

FRENCH OFFICIAL

Night Communiqué.—There was a somewhat lively artillery duel on the front from Handame to Bapaume, and it was interrupted on the rear of the front.

Afternoon Communiqué.—The night was calm. Various skirmishes took place between small posts at the Bois-le-Pretre and in the Bois du Jury, north-east of Flirey, after a lively artillery action.—*Reuter*.

FORIFYING DUTCH FRONTIER.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—The *Telegraaf*, learns from its correspondent on the frontier that the Germans are working with feverish haste at fortifications on the Dutch-German frontier.

The report states that they are digging and completing trenches, some of which are provided with iron bars and barbed-wire entanglements.—*Reuter*.

"SUPER-PLANE TAKEN."

GERMAN OFFICIAL

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.) **Western Theatre of War.**—In the Ypres salient there were lively artillery duels. British hand grenade attacks were repulsed.

Army Group of the Crown Prince.—In the Champagne, in the Argonne Forest and on the eastern bank of the Meuse German raiding parties and patrols penetrated into the French trenches and returned with prisoners and booty. A British super-aeroplane fell into our hands.

HUNS' VAIN MOVE.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.) **PETROGRAD.**—Tuesday.—The Tsar and the Tsarevitch have returned from the Imperial Headquarters to Tsarskoe Selo.—*Reuter*.

GERMAN OFFICIAL

Western Front.—Along the sector in the neighbourhood of the village of Ponikovitz (south-west of Brody) the enemy opened a fierce rifle and machine-gum fire and advanced in groups etc. He was driven back into his entrenchments, however, by our fire.

GERMAN OFFICIAL

Eastern Theatre of War.—Front of General Field Marshal Prince Leopold of Bavaria.—Operations carried out by Russian raiding detachments to the south of Riga, to the south-west of Duenaburg and to the west of Stanislau remained unsuccessful.—*Wireless Press*.

GERMAN RAIDERS HEAVILY PUNISHED BY BRITISH.

Much Artillery Activity Along Our Front During Day and Night.

BRITISH OFFICIAL

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Tuesday, 9.28 P.M.—Early this morning a strong hospital patrol reached our trenches east of Vermelles. They were driven back at once with the loss of half their number.

Under cover of darkness a detachment of a strong enemy patrol of some forty men endeavoured to approach our lines last night north of Ypres. The few who succeeded in reaching our trenches were immediately ejected.

The enemy's losses were heavy. There has been considerable artillery activity at intervals during the day and night at different points along our front between the Somme and the northern base of Ypres.

Effective counter-battery work was carried out by us at these points and also bombardments of the enemy's positions in the neighbourhood of Neuve Chapelle and Armentières.

ATHENS AGAIN PLAYS FOR A DELAY.

ATHENS, Monday.—With reference to the latest Note presented by the Entente to Greece, it is understood that the Greek Government desires to have some guarantee regarding the islands occupied by Entente forces.—*Reuter*.

According to a Governmental communication, the Note of the Allies, not being in the form of an ultimatum, affords ground for parpours, the acceptance of which would result in the raising of a bloody Exchange Note.

The Anglo-Hellenic League has received telegrams from Salonika, says Reuter, stating that there is no doubt that King Constantine hopes soon to find a suitable opportunity for joining Germany.

BERLIN MEETING OF FOUR CHIEFS OF PARLIAMENTS.

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.—The *Reichstag*, of Vienna, learns that on January 15 an important meeting will be held in Berlin between the Presidents of the Parliaments of Germany, Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria and Turkey.—*Exchange*.

PEACE MOVE BY TURKEY?

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—Turkey announces, in a declaration received by the diplomats of the Teutonic Power here, her independence of the European Powers.

This is considered to be a diplomatic move on the part of the Sublime Porte to enable the latter to participate in the peace negotiations.—*Exchange*.

TURKISH OFFICIAL

The British are circulating stories of great victories near El Arish and Magdhaba.—*Reuter*.

RASPUTIN MYSTERY.

PETROGRAD, Tuesday.—The fate of the monk Rasputin is wrapped in mystery. According to one report he died suddenly at six o'clock in the morning after a reception at an aristocratic house in the centre of Petrograd.—*Reuter*.



Enemy Report: "We are standing before the defence line Fokchany-Braila."

PEACE DREAM IS OVER, SAY GERMANS.

U.S. Senate Delays Endorsement of Mr. Wilson's Note.

KAISER'S "HOLD ON!"

"The peace dream is over," says the German newspaper *Tägliche Rundschau*, quoted in a Reuter Amsterdam telegram.

The Senate, says an *Exchange* New York message, refused an immediate endorsement of President Wilson's Peace Note, referring a resolution to that effect to Committee.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—Mr. Lansing announces that the Entente's reply was dispatched to the Central Powers to-day without comment or memorandum.—*Central News*.

No reply has yet been sent by the Allies to Reuter.

It has been considered desirable that a reasonable interval should elapse between the delivery of the answer to the German Note and that to the American President.

The Note has, however, been prepared in draft form, and is now being considered.

Probably it will be dispatched in a few days.

SEALS GERMANY'S DOOM.

World opinions of the Entente's reply to the Central Powers are as follow:—

America.—While the newspapers presumably under German influence criticise the Entente's reply to the Central Powers, those which represent impartial and unprejudiced opinion generally praise it as straightforward and lucid.

The *Washington Post* believes that the reply seals the doom of the Central Powers. "Believe the answer," it says, "is the inflexible purpose of the most powerful league of nations ever formed."

"The war will go on until Germany yields. Before she has reached that point she will fight desperately in new directions. Neutral nations are almost certain to be involved in the struggle,"—*Reuter*.

The *New York Herald* has the heading "No Entente Head for the Prussian Noose."

The *Tribune*, emphasising the opinion that the war must go on, says:—

"The Entente answer definitely closes the incident of the attempted intervention of the United States."

DIRECT TO NEUTRALS.

Germany.—COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.—The Berlin correspondent of the *Cologne Gazette*, who has an intimate connection with the German Foreign Office, telegraphs to say that:

"The Allies' Note can only be considered as a refusal, which leaves no way open for further negotiations."

The German Note is not yet decided what the German Government intends to do, but it is not improbable that Germany will once more precisely define the German view in an application direct to neutrals."—*Exchange*.

Denmark.—King Christian, in a speech at the Royal Palace, Copenhagen, says the Central News, said:—

"With grief I think of the disastrous conditions in the world, which, here also, in Denmark are deeply felt. Still, we must be thankful for the peace allotted to us, and hope that the year which has appeared will bear peace as its fruit."

Sweden.—The leading Swedish newspaper, even those most friendly to the Entente Powers, express disappointment.—*Central News*, Copenhagen.

Holland.—The *Telegraaf* says:—"The Entente's Note bears witness to a unanimity and solidarity such as is possible only on the basis of the holiest belief in the justice of the cause for which they have united to fight."—*Reuter*.

EMPERORS' OUTBURSTS.

Emperor Charles.—In a message to the army, says: "In its ranks are my peoples, to whom Almighty All-Judged God will graciously grant peace by final victory."

The Kaiser.—"With thanks to God, and with pride in Germany's strength, and confident that the coming year's fighting will bring new victories, we hold on."

COUNT TISZA.—Hungarian Premier, in a speech, said: "We shall continue to fight either until we succeed in further success in convincing our enemies of the absolute purposes and hopelessness of the war, or until the impulse of self-preservation of the nations which are being used to the slaughter turns against their Governments and makes an end to the war."—*Reuter*.

BULGARIA'S MOVE.

M. Radoslavoff.—The Bulgarian Prime Minister, at the last meeting of the Sobranie, says an official Sofia statement, declared that Bulgaria's war was ended, and added:

"You know Bulgaria's demands. We are now ready to conclude peace, because we want the war finished."

"In the name of humanity we are ready to make admissions, and I am in possession of documents proving that our antagonists recognise our rights and what we are demanding."—*Exchange*.

Bottle-Fed Babies

A Note about Milk.

There are many ways of dealing with cow's milk to bring it up to the standard of mother's milk and make it suitable for infants, but, as will be seen from the evidence below, the method which succeeds when most others fail is to give Savory & Moore's Food made with milk, as directed. The digestion difficulty—so often experienced—is entirely overcome and a diet very closely resembling mother's milk is obtained.

(1) "After weaning my baby at a month I fed her on milk, barley water and cream, but had no rest with her night or day. In fact, she was crying all the time. I made up my mind to give your sample tin a trial, and I started according to instructions. The improvement in the child in a week is simply astounding. She sleeps as long again and has lost the strained, haggard look in her face and has greatly developed in body."

(2) "Being a London Hospital trained nurse, I had an idea that nothing could beat barley water and cow's milk for babies, but your Food has completely altered my opinion. I have tried both with my child, and the difference since using your food is simply wonderful. I feel I should like all mothers to know about it."

For the convenience of those who have not yet tried their Food, Messrs. Savory & Moore are making a special offer of a **FREE TRIAL TIN**, which will be sent on receipt of the Coupon below with 2d. in stamps for postage. This tin is not a mere sample, but contains sufficient food for a thorough trial. Send at once.

SAVORY & MOORE'S FOOD COUPON

To Savory & Moore Ltd., Chemists to The King, New Bond St., London. Please send me the Free Trial Tin of your Food. Enclose 2d. for postage.

Name _____
Address _____
D. Mr. 3/1/17.

Easy Terms
and HIGH-CLASS
Tailoring
6/- with Order, 6/- Monthly
PERFECT FITTING
**LONG COAT OR
COSTUME FROM 42/-
To Measure.**

Supplied on first payment of 6/-, Fashionable and Serviceable Cloth, West-end cut, superior workmanship and finish. Call at any of our Establishments for FREE Patterns and Fashion Books. If you require a Long Coat or Costume pattern required, and they will be sent free by return of Post. Send in the £2 Discount for Cash.

BENSON'S EST 1905.
149, STRAND, W.C. (opposite Gaiety).
101, EDGWARE RD., W. (near Marble Arch).
102, NEW BOND ST., W. (opposite Royal Assurance).
69, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (corner of Queen Street).
102, FENCHURCH ST., E.C. (opposite Royal Exchange).
29, LIVERPOOL ST., E.C. (opposite Gresham St.).
71, 73, 75A, CAMDEN RD., CAMDEN TOWN, N.W.
J. BENSON & CO., LTD.

BARGAIN SALE OF FURS

AS
SKETCH? THE SET 35/-

USUAL PRICE 50/-

Can be had separately.

New Cape Collar, 10/6

Huge Barrel Muff, 25/-

or Ordinary Large

Open Muff, 17/6

Made from finest quality

Imitation Blue FOX

Furs. Fur skins, skins,

skins; also a few sets

of imitation Skunk.

MANY FUR BARGAINS.

Write for our Bargain

Sa Cat's Eye of Furs &

Ladies' Dress of all kinds.

Money Returned if Furs not approved.

Manufactured (D. p. M.)

14 & 16, Goswell Rd.,

Aldersgate Street,

LONDON, E.C.

WYNNE Bros.

RUSSIA'S TRIBUTE TO LETTISH HEROES.



Full military honours were accorded to the first Lettish soldiers to be killed in action. The cortège is seen passing through a Russian town.

AIRMAN ENGAGED.



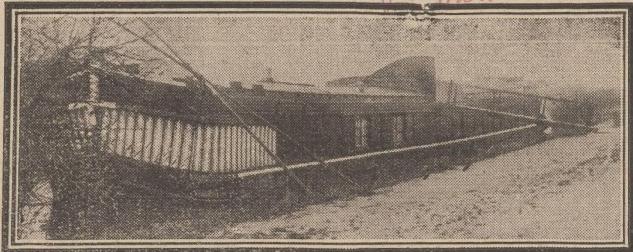
Flight Sub-Lieutenant Francis Stewart Lewis, R.N., and Miss Mabel Cornell, who are engaged.

LEAD IN BIG FILM.



Miss Marjorie Day, who is playing the lead with Mr. Bertram Wallis in a new film. She recently toured the music-halls with Mr. James Welch.

THE NEW MARSHAL'S AMBITION.



General Joffre's houseboat on the Seine. It is called Le Cygne (The Swan), and is beautifully fitted up inside. His ambition is to win the final battle of the war and then to cruise in it on the rivers and canals of France.

CHILDREN HATE CASTOR OIL AND PILLS.

"California Syrup of Figs" Best for Tender Stomach, Liver, Bowels
—Tastes Delicious.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil or pills. How you hated them! How you fought against taking them!

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realise what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by drastic purgatives.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know that children love to take it; and that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach. A teaspoonful given to-day saves a child from a bilious attack to-morrow.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages, and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. See that it is made by "California Fig Syrup Company." "California Syrup of Figs" is sold by all chemists, 1s. 3d. and 2s. Refuse any other kind with contempt.—(Advt.)

EVILS AFTER INFLUENZA.

At the present time thousands of people are suffering acutely from the serious troubles that invariably follow after influenza.

Influenza leaves the blood and the organism or bloodlessness which follows influenza is very stubborn in resisting treatment. As long as the blood remains thin there will be the danger of a possible relapse, and you will continue to suffer from great weakness, severe melancholy, loss of energy and sleeplessness.

After influenza the nervous system remains debilitated, and the exhausted nerves have little chance of regaining strength, because the blood is too thin to feed them.

The best way to correct the many after-effects of influenza is to build up and renew your impoverished blood, and there is no better blood builder than Dr. Williams' pink pills.

As soon as the revitalised blood courses through your system you are aware of its beneficial influence in several ways. Gradually the colour returns to your pale cheeks, your appetite and digestion improve, and you are really on the road to health.

Begin promptly a course of Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people; you can get them locally, but accept Dr. Williams' only, for substitutes are worse than useless.

A FREE HEALTH GUIDE will be sent to you if you address a postcard request to Book Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.—(Advt.)

Every Penny Counts in the Kitchen—

that is why the sales of Bisto have practically doubled since the war began. Send to-day for a free sample, and you will understand why.

BISTO
Means
More Gravy,
Less Meat.
Of all grocers.
Tins, 8d., 4d. Packets, rd.
Bisto, Dept. M, Greatham, Co. Durham.

THE LION LEADS IN CURING.

Est. 1847. It is Nature's Remedy

BURGESS'
LION
OINTMENT.

Cures without painful operations, lancings or cutting, in all cases of Ulcers, Abscesses, Whitlows, Boils, Fissures, Fungous Tumors, Scrofulous Sores, Poisonous Wounds and all forms of Skin Disease. Its penetrative power makes it the best application for curing all Chest and Bronchial Troubles.

SEND 2 PENNY TINS FOR SAMPLE.
Sold by Chemists, 9d., 1/3, 3/-, etc. Advice gratis from
E. BURGESS, 59, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1917.

IT'S YOUR MONEY HE WANTS.

PERHAPS Robert Browning, if he were alive to-day, would be inspired to give us one of his imaginative soliloquies, representing in poetic form the plainly prosaic broodings of any Chancellor of the Exchequer, now, to-morrow, and for years after the war.

He would place his Chancellor behind that safe iron cage on top of the Monument, or on any other easily accessible summit, and make him survey the crawling crowds below, nearly all of them taxpayers, all of them infinitely taxable. And the Chancellor's speech, as he surveyed those ants, going about what remains of their business in this third year of the war, would be simply: "How can I get their money out of them?"

But the more prudent question really is: "What money can they spare for the State? What is left over after the necessary expenditure—housing, clothes, food, education for their children?" We must not forget the children. For of course all good Chancellors, while telling us to economise, flatter the horde instinct, and assure us that Moloch wants potential soldiers for future wars.

"Income tax, obviously," says the modern Stylites or unsanctified columned statesman: "We must take half their incomes. At the same time we must reduce the incomes we intend to tax—fatal necessity—by calling up most or many of the taxed. With one voice, we must say: 'Your income or your life,' and then we must abolish the income and take the life. So we shall plod on."

"But then we want more—ever more. We have still to borrow. We have a new war loan in view. Our demand then accumulates thus: 'Give us half the income you've no longer got since you were called up, and put the rest in the war loan.' Add tax on capital, tax on super-incomes, tax on air, tax on the right to live, taxes on all commodities."

The Chancellor sighs: "What else?"

They have nothing more to give!

Shall he then descend from the Monument?

No: let him stay up there a little longer and observe that half or all of these pygmies seem still to be spending—some very extravagantly.

There is the loud-voiced flapper with her false furs and pearl pearls. She's enjoying the war. There is or there was Reggie with his restaurants. Money flows everywhere—on food, drink, sweets, wines, luxuries. "I must have some of that," thinks the Chancellor.

And he turns to Bernhardi Shaw's sensible suggestion that *spending* should be taxed—or, rather, that our test of how much the taxpayer *can* give should be based on what precisely he *does* give—in luxuries. "Sixteen expensive theatre seats, Reggie, in one week?" Swiftly the perched statesman descends from his column and intercepts Reg at the door of the music-hall. "How much did you propose to pay for your theatre party, young man?" "About three guineas." "I thought so." "Give me half of that, Reggie, and enjoy yourself on the rest." And to the immense scandal of Reg and the music-hall manager—or the provider of superfluities anywhere—the Chancellor takes the money and walks away.

Intercept thrifless spending. W. M.

THE OPTIMIST.

All we have willed or hoped or dreamed of good shall exist:
Not its semblance, but itself; in beauty, nor
in name, nor in form, nor in substance,
Whose voice has gone forth, but each survives for
the melodist.
When eternity affirms the conception of an hour,
The hour that proved too high, the heroic for earth
to hold.
The passion that left the ground to lose itself in
the sky,
Amusic sent up to God, by the lover and the
bard.
Enough that He heard it once: we shall hear it
by-and-by.

ROBERT BROWNING.

CHEAP FOOD AND GOOD NOURISHMENT.

HINTS ON ECONOMY FOR THE NEW YEAR.

By T. THORNE BAKER.

NOT long before the war *The Daily Mirror* arranged a very interesting series of food tests, in which two families of similar size were fed, one upon a liberal diet, the other upon food costing just over £1 per week, but in each case an eminent food expert attended personally to the choice of food and its method of cooking.

The cheaply-fed family were as well-nourished and satisfied as the family fed generously, which showed that culinary discretion will enable many of us to live on a third of what we have been accustomed to.

The writer of this article had the privilege at the time of investigating the daily menu of each family and calculating its body-building and "fuel"-providing powers. These, too, were

devoted their whole energy to their subject. The householder has no such guidance in the home, and frequently has to work in the dark!

What housewife, for example, knows that hake, when prepared for table, has a nutritive value of fourteen as against fifty-four for salt-herrings, weigh for weight? Or that sardines are three and a half times as nutritive as whiting, and lemon soles only about one per cent. less nutritive than Dover soles? All these matters of dietary are worked out with precision for the soldier.

WHAT REALLY NOURISHES.

Apropos of this, it is interesting to note that while the German soldier is supposed to require, on peace footing, sufficient food to yield him 2,798 units of energy, his ration during the Franco-German War was altered to give him 4,652 units—more than half as much again. A still harder-worked man is the Munich beer labourer, who requires 5,892 units daily!

When we bear in mind that to-day every

WHAT WILL HAPPEN?

FURTHER HOPES AND FEARS FOR THE YEAR NOW BEGINNING.

OCTOBER?

I PUT October next as the time for the first serious peace movement. Possibly only an armistice! But, at any rate, the beginning of the end.

Duke-street, Edinburgh.

DON'T PROPHESY!

EVERY New Year since the war began has always been the "year of victory"—both for them and for us.

I do not say this with a desire to discourage your prophetic readers or to throw doubts on 1917, but only as a hint that our business is not to prophesy, but simply to get on with the war.

Hursley, Hants.

M. N.

WILL GERMANY "VANISH"?

YOUR correspondent "Future" seems to think himself a great pessimist. Yet, in his prophecies he encourages us to hope that Germany "will have vanished entirely" if the war goes on for another five years.

How do nations "vanish entirely"? Do they sink into the earth? Is Germany "certainly" "gone"? Germany "does" "vanish entirely"? Europe will have peace—at last. HOPEFUL. Hans-place, S.W.

THE UNWANTED DOG.

WE understand that there is to be no increase in the cost of the dog licence in 1917.

At this time of the year, however, when the dog tax becomes due, scores of thousands of dogs are turned adrift by their owners, who little know how great are the sufferings to which they expose their one-time friends by taking them out and losing them.

We heard last week of a woman who travelled ten miles to "lose her dog" at a cost of 2s., when a chemist or veterinary surgeon would have destroyed the animal painlessly for less than the sum spent in fares, while most of the numerous dogs Jones will receive dogs from poor people free of charge.

May we hope that dog-owners will think of these things before they get rid of their dogs by turning them adrift?

C. R. JOHNS, Secretary, National Canine Defence League, 27, Regent-street, S.W.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 2.—It is a mistake to plant large-growing trees in a small garden, for they will soon shade beds and borders and make the cultivation of flowers difficult. The laburnum (golden rain), however, is always to be seen, for few trees prove more attractive during May. Care should be taken to plant good varieties, for being easily raised from seed, worthless sorts (with poor flowers) are often sent out.

Adamskia, while Yossi has in mine three trusses of bloom a foot twenty inches in length. Adams is a curious hybrid, bearing both purple and yellow flowers on the same tree.

E. F. T.

THE NEW STREET PRECAUTIONS ILLUSTRATED.



Are not the above directions to pedestrians, now everywhere advertised, rather difficult, if not impossible, to follow exactly?—By W. K. Haselden.

practically equal, as was to have been expected from the result.

Food is required not only to produce energy, but to provide "building material." Dr. Robert Hutchison, the well-known authority on dietetics, has shown that, whereas a shillingworth of bread (at normal prices) will yield 10,764 calories—the unit employed in estimating the energy value of foods—a shillingworth of potatoes will yield only 3,796, and a shillingworth of beef only 929 calories. Cheese is more than three times as valuable as eggs or beef, bread four times as valuable as cheese, and so on.

Interesting facts like these show us at once why the Government is directing so much energy to increasing our potato and wheat crops.

In directing the agricultural work of the next two years we have the advantage of the guidance of a number of scientific men who have

man and woman, except the young and aged, is a war worker, doing more work, with less rest, and with food at an ever-increasing cost, some more widely disseminated knowledge as to the relative values of food would surely be very useful.

There is a strong tendency at the present time, with meat at its present price, for the great majority of wage-earners to resort to tea and bread and butter lunches, a dietary strongly condemned by food experts. Porridge with milk, peas and beans are suggested as a substitute for meat, of equal value but no greater cost than the bread and butter. Dried peas have an energy value of ninety calories to the ounce, oatmeal of 130, while beef, lamb and veal show only about sixty.

Why do we like our articles of food in couples—bread and cheese, grilled ham and peas, sausages and "mashed"—and so on? I

It is because vegetable foods are too rich in carbohydrates, meat foods too rich in protein matter, and one is necessary to set off, as it were, the deficiencies of the other. Hence the argument against vegetarian diet in its entirety, despite the fact that it undoubtedly suits certain individuals.

"It is worth while to remember," writes Dr. Hutchison in his well-known work on "Food and the Principles of Dietetics," "that the cheapest sources of building material are skin milk, some forms of fish (herring or salt fish), cheese, the cheaper cuts of meat and, if the digestion be good, the pulses (i.e., beans, lentils, etc.), while the most economical forms of fat are margarine and dripping."

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

To add a library to a house is to give that house a soul—Cicero.

HOW THE SOLDIERS KEPT CHRISTMAS DAY AT THE FRONT.



Buying a goose in the market-place.



Dinner in a shell-hole. There were many jovial little gatherings of this kind. Bally beef and jam figured on the Christmas Day menu, but there were also various delicacies sent from home, while in many cases the men purchased birds in the towns and villages.—(Official photographs.)

M.C. PROMOTED.



Captain A. C. Vicary, M.C., who has been promoted brevet-major.

FRIEND, FOE AND NEUTRAL FRATERNISE



A French, British, German and Swiss soldier take a glass of wine together at a camp in Switzerland. They spent a very happy Christmas, and even had a tree, which can be seen in the photograph. The Swiss are treating our invalids with the greatest kindness.



"I hope this is a year in which we are going to win," said General Sir William Robertson to this merry party of wounded soldiers at Caxton Hall. Four hundred men sat down to tea, which was followed by an entertainment.



Commander Eric R. C. Nanson, who has been promoted squadron commander.

Flight Lieutenant B. Binyon, who has been promoted flight commander.—(Vandyke.)

Lieut. G. D. Pechell (R.F.C.), son of Lieut.-Col. Sir A. Brooke-Pechell, killed.

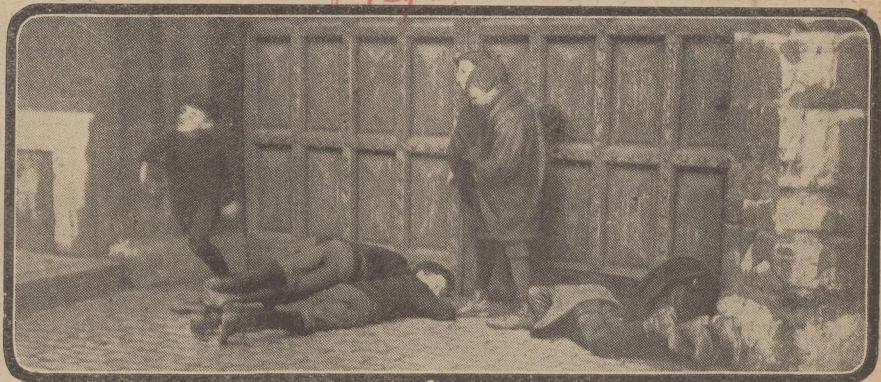
Flight Commander J. W. K. Allsop, who has been promoted squadron commander.

DID THEY KNOW WHO THE BRIDE AND ^P_{429A} BRIDEGROOM WERE?

The new Viscountess Curzon's three young children, who attended their mother's wedding. There were no bridesmaids, but the little girl carried a bouquet of white lilies.



On seeing he was only a choir-boy, the door was opened.



Small boys were most anxious to see what was going on inside, but their curiosity was not satisfied.



"The fashionable crowd" who saw the bridal pair drive away from Lambeth Palace. They were chiefly children.
 scene outside Lambeth Palace, where Lord Curzon's wedding took place, presented a sight policemen to see a notable bride. Only children and a few mothers with babies in their
 contrast to the scrambles that are sometimes seen outside St. Margaret's, when women arms saw the couple drive away.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

ON CROSSING THE ROAD.

The public are advised when crossing busy thoroughfares at night, or hailing a bus at a dark point, where it is not possible to stand under a street lamp, to carry some white article such as a newspaper or handkerchief in their hand. This gives drivers of vehicles a better opportunity of noticing their approach to pedestrians.

"SAFETY FIRST."



The London General Omnibus Co., Ltd.,
Electric Railway House,
Broadway, Westminster, S.W.

KOMO" HANDY MOP

Perfect for
SWEEPING
DUSTING
& CLEANING

STANDARD MODEL, with interchangeable Mop, 4/6
HINGE MODEL, 3/6

Both include a 6d. tin of Komo Mop Polish.

SOLD by Ironmongers, House Furnishers, Stores, etc.
If your dealer cannot supply you, send P.O. for
either amount, when we will immediately send you
the required Model CARRIAGE PAID.

MANUFACTURERS :
THE "MATCHLESS" METAL POLISH CO., Ltd.,
LIVERPOOL.



"House cleaning," cries Moll o' the Mop. "I declare it's as easy as easy—when Komo is there."

SYMINGTON'S SOUPS

13
Varieties

After being out in cold or damp, there is nothing more delicious than a plate of hot Symington's Soup.

The "Special," Soldier, and Munition Worker, and all in the home appreciate it.

It must be Symington's. A nourishing meal for a few pence—Appetising and easily prepared. To be had in Tomato, Ox-tail, Mulligatawny, Lentil, Kidney, Hare, Mock Turtle, Green Pea, Celery, Pea, Scotch Broth, Onion or White Vegetable.

Sold everywhere.
W. SYMINGTON & Co., Ltd., Bowden Steam Mills, Market Harborough.

Something "Special."



NEW CITIZEN ARMY

Millions Flock to "Harlene Hair-Drill."

FREE EQUIPMENT FOR ALL.

A Four-Fold Gift for Hair Fitness for Every Man and Woman.

CUT OUT AND POST YOUR FREE GIFT COUPON BELOW.

NO effort has ever equalled the manning and equipping of the great army of brave men who to-day are fighting for the liberty and freedom of the world.

This stupendous effort, however, has in the sphere of everyday life been approached in regard to actual numbers by the extraordinary popularity of a campaign that has for its object the teaching of men and women how to improve their personal appearance by cultivating hair efficiency.

MILLIONS ADOPT "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL" FREE.

There are millions of men and women to-day the world over who have rallied to the cry "Harlene Hair-Drill" for fresh, bright, and healthy hair, and have proved to their complete satisfaction that there is no better or more

certain and pleasant way of securing an abundance of growth... and of converting hair poverty to perfect hair condition.

To-day, at the slightest cost to yourself, have the opportunity of absolutely eradicating

hair poverty to perfect hair condition.

Send for your free gift now.

8. Is it, on the other hand, too dry?

9. Do I suffer from scurf or dandruff?

10. Is my hair too wiry or unruly?

It only requires a short course of the now world-famous "Harlene Hair-Drill"—which, by the way, occupies only two minutes—
to restore your hair to its normal state of health and colour.

"It is my most earnest ambition," says Mr. Edwards, "to give every man and woman an opportunity to prove for themselves what 'Harlene Hair-Drill' can actually do—has done in thousands of cases—to improve the hair both in quality and colour. I think my free offer of another 1,000,000 'Harlene' Outfits is most timely, and I anticipate a very great demand."

If you are in the least concerned about the condition of your hair, if you wish to improve its condition, if you suffer from scurf, irritation, thinning or falling hair, or any sign of hair poverty, send the form above and you will receive this magnificent hair-healing parcel.

HERE IS THE FOUR-FOLD GIFT.

1. A bottle of "Harlene," the liquid food and tonic for the Hair, which stimulates it to new growth.

2. A packet of the marvellous Scalp-cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, which prepares the Head for "Hair Drill."

3. A bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine, giving a final touch of beauty



The army of supporters of "Harlene Hair-Drill" is composed by the millions of men and women. Have you joined? You may obtain full equipment for Hair Health and Beauty Culture Free of Cost. The splendid Four-Fold Gift described herein will be sent to you if you fill in and forward by post the Free Coupon below.

cating every trace of hair trouble that may have worried you. The gigantic plan has been set up to send yet another million copies of "Harlene Hair-Drill" Four-fold Parcels Free to the Public. One million people may within a few days commence what leads to the youthful hair health and beauty conditions that they have long coveted.

Why watch those hairs gradually thinning? Why see the hair receding from the temple, the bald spot in the centre of the head appearing?

Why suffer that dank, dull, lifeless condition of the hair, when the hair should sparkle, and brilliancy of healthy hair is yours? What are you asking?

Look in the glass and "take stock" of the condition of your hair. Perhaps you have not given it a thought. Perhaps you have not even given it a thought. Perhaps you have thought that hair once starved or weakened was impossible to re-grow. But the discovery of "Harlene" and the invention of "Harlene Hair-Drill" have altered all that.

Ask yourself these questions and answer them to yourself truly and convincingly:

1. Do I suffer from scalp irritation?
2. Am I going bald?
3. Is my hair straggly and thin?
4. Does my hair come out in the comb and brush?
5. Does it fall out at any time?
6. Do my hairs split?
7. Is my hair too greasy or oily?

to the hair and is especially beneficial to those whose scalp is inclined to be "dry".

4. The Secret "Hair-Drill" Manual, containing all the latest hints on Hair Beauty Cultivation and the improvement of your general appearance.

All of these toilet articles you may subsequently obtain, as desired, from your local chemist—"Harlene" at 1s., 2s. 6d., or 4s. 6d. per bottle; "Solidified Harlene," for travellers, etc., 2s. 9d. per tin; "Uzon" Brilliantine at 1s., 2s. 6d.; "Cremex" at 1s. per box of 7 shampoos (single 2d. each).

It is difficult in obtaining supplies, any or all of these preparations will be sent to you post free on receipt of price direct from Edwards' Harlene, Ltd., 20, 22, 24, and 26, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed. Write to-day.

POST THIS FREE GIFT FORM

FILL IN AND POST TO EDWARDS' HARLENE, LTD.,

20, 22, 24 & 26, LAMB'S CONDUIT ST., LONDON, W.C.

Dear Sirs—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Four-fold Hair-growing Outfit as described above. I enclose 4d. in stamps to cover cost of postage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

Daily Mirror, 3/1/17.

PATRICIA WYNGATE By META SIMMINS.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

PATRICIA WYNGATE, a charming and good-looking girl with plenty of character.

LYN WARRINDER, who loves Patricia.

PETER MELHUISH, a wealthy crank, who marries Patricia Wyngate.

MRS. JACK BAYLISS, Melhuish's cousin, who loves Warrinder and is jealous of Pat.

AUDREY WYNGATE is the lovely sister of Patricia.

DR. HEDDON, who attempts to blackmail Warrinder.

DORIS HEDDON, his daughter, said to be Warrinder's wife.

TONY BARRINGTON, who knows Warrinder and Pat.

PATRICIA WYNGATE, who is working hard to support herself and her younger sister Audrey, marries her curious old employer, Peter Melhuish. Immediately after marriage Melhuish dies. Pat is obliged by the terms of Melhuish's will, to spend some time with his cousin, Victoria Bayliss.

At Wych Manor she once more meets Lyn Warrinder, who is in love with her; and they become engaged.

Victoria Bayliss, who is fond of Warrinder, tries to part them. Having failed, she pretends to be part of the plot.

An attempt to blackmail Warrinder is made by Dr. Heddon. He says that Warrinder is his son-in-law. Heddon dies but Warrinder finds out that his daughter Doris is in Paris. He hurries over to settle the matter before he goes he asks Victoria Bayliss to explain the situation to Pat. She does so in her own way.

Pat is very much wounded, and writes breaking off the engagement.

Warrinder finds Doris Heddon, who is already married and famous. He then receives Pat's letter and is made very miserable.

Audrey Wyngate, who has run away from school, goes to Elsie Verreker's studio. In the street she sees Warrinder and calls to him, but he does not hear her.

Elsie Verreker, who is a successful artist, is giving a little Bohemian party. Audrey hears that there named Tony Barrington is coming.

Tony takes a great fancy to Audrey. He sees a sketch of Pat which Audrey has made, and questions Elsie Verreker about the girl.

Tony goes to Warrinder's room, and learns of his quarrel with Pat. He wires to her, telling her of Audrey's presence in Paris.

Just before Tony's wire arrives, Pat hears from the convent that Audrey has run away.

She sets out at once for Paris; and in the lounge of her hotel she sees Lyn Warrinder.

LOVE IN THE DUST.

THEN was Pat's heart broken, and her heart beat the quick, fast, yet relish. She smiled a little timidly, as she rose involuntarily to meet him, but there was no answering smile on his dark face. His eyes met her glance of breath-taking with a look of cold composure that chilled her before he had spoken a word.

Yet in spite of that she was filled with a strange new gladness; she forgot that irrevocable sentence that she had written: "Even friendship is better between us," she thought only of the fact that he was here beside her; that she loved him.

He was her man; he had chosen her out of all the world. After all, what did that other woman matter? She might possess him by a legal tie, but he was hers, all hers by right of love.

How splendid he looked, even although his face was worn, and strained-looking. Her love would not like to flane. For the moment, as she faced him there, all the externals of the world slipped away from her. They faced each other alone, in that tremendous breathing solitude which love creates for lovers.

He made no attempt at any conventional greeting.

"Forgive me troubling you," he said, coldly. "But since chance has thrown us together for a moment, there is just one thing which I feel that my honour demands I should say to you—Mrs. Melhuish."

"Yes," the word was so low spoken that it scarcely sundered the silence.

That "Mrs. Melhuish" was like a whiplash about her heart. The name that he had told her must never be used again between them.

"But first I have some property of yours that I must restore to you."

He put his hand into a pocket of his coat and drew out a ring.

"I had almost forgotten that I was carrying this about with me, or I should have taken means of returning it to you before," he lied calmly.

Pat held out her hand, palm uppermost. The little hand that had always reminded him of the pinky finger of a flower.

He dropped the ring into it; he would not allow his finger even to touch her.

"Thank you," without looking at him, Pat slipped Peter Melhuish's ring back on to her finger again. Her hand was perfectly steady, he noticed that. He did not realise that his words had turned her to a woman of ice—she, who a moment since, had been all quivering flame!

"Was that what you wished to say?" she asked.

"Not all. I must add that I received your letter. It was—worthily of you. But, unfortunately, you were too quick to jump to a conclusion. The woman whose father had launched a very clever scheme of blackmail against me has, fortunately for me, refused to participate in it. She is now happily married to a man who does not, and never did, aspire to make any claim upon me whatever."

"Oh!" Pat drew in her breath with a glad little cry, forgetting herself entirely in a great gladness for the freedom that had come to him. Then it was all a base, trumped up lie!"

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"Exactly. I am relieved that you appear to be going to take my side for it."

"Ah, Lyn, why are you so cruel?" she broke out passionately. But he checked her words with a movement of his hand.

"Please say no more. There is nothing that you can say that I wish to hear. My one desire was that you should know that I am not the peculiarly despicable kind of scoundrel you were so ready to believe me."

He stopped and turned away quickly. Pat stood after him, stunned; then, swiftly, impetuously, she took a step after him.

"Lyn—ah, but you must listen! You can't go like this! You don't understand!"

He turned and looked at her. His eyes were hard, and his face was disfigured with the ugly passions that seethed within him.

"I understand perfectly, Mrs. Melhuish. So perfectly, indeed, that I trust devoutly we may not need again."

He continued his rapid passage across the hall, leaving Pat standing there. Barrington, who had seen his friends in conversation together, had come up to join them, and so was an unwilling witness of the scene.

He stood awkwardly, feeling like a fool, and understood in all its entirety what had hitherto been, but not in words of speed. He wished the earth might open and swallow him up.

The Warrinder-Warrinder, of all men in the world—should use so brutally the woman who loved him!

THE WHOLE TRUTH.

PAT turned and saw Barrington standing there. She felt on the verge of collapse. Her nerve was gone, all her power of self-control.

"Oh, take me away!" she said, desperately. "I am feeling ill—I must get away from this place at once."

"Your enemies are ready. Let me take you to the lift." He placed his hand under her arm and supported her across the hall. He had never felt so sorry for anyone in his life as he did for this white-faced girl who had just received a deadly insult from the man she loved.

Things had gone horribly wrong between these two. He realised to the full the bitterness that filled Warrinder. He knew all the facts, and was bound to find a few excuses for Pat's action, which Warrinder had not.

As the lift shot them up to the floor where the suit he had engaged for Pat was situated, he formed a desperate plan of action. He could not allow these two people, for whom he cared so greatly, to make absolute shipwreck of their lives. There was something worse somewhere—some hideous misunderstanding. He must make some effort to clear it away.

Inside Pat's sitting-room he paused, although she had dismissed him with some faltered words of thanks.

"Look here," he said awkwardly. "Don't think me an interfering ass; but—you must make excuses for Warrinder. He's beside himself; you don't know what a time he's been through."

Who had sunk into a chair, raised her head and looked at him. Her pride was broken.

The sight of Tony Barrington's friendly, embarrassed face filled her with a vague sense of comfort. An hour ago it would have been a source of infinite relief to her that she loved with any third person; but now she caught eagerly at any explanation that might rob the wound that had been dealt her of something of its sting.

"Oh, I know—I know," she said brokenly. "But—does that excuse him. You heard what he said. And—I thought he loved her. Too."

Her voice broke. She put her hands to her face with a piteous gesture. She had put up her best fight she could against the bitterness and hardness of life, but now she was utterly defeated.

"Of course, he loves you—but he's feeling a bit sore, you know; they treat you badly. I'm sure there's some wretched misundertaking about the whole matter."

In this moment of crisis they had both slipped into a sort of mutual shyness, of the more intimate names. Barrington felt a rush of protective tenderness sweep over him as he looked at the desolate little figure huddled into the big chair.

"See here—let me help you if I can?" he said eagerly. "I'm no end fond of you both—and Warrinder gave me his confidence. Let me have yours. Why don't you turn the poor chap down? Why don't you help—without giving him a dog's chance of clearing himself? It was hard, you know—very hard."

"Turn him down? It?" Pat started up, but her strength failed her. She fell back into the chair again, her face the colour of ashes, and Barrington, sorely alarmed, poured some wine into a glass, and held it to her lips.

"Come, we'll talk it over. You must give way like that. That is, she'll understand."

"Dad, I'll do it, and let us thrash the matter out. Pouf! I thought it was a tragedy, but it's nothing more or less than a silly lover's quarrel. Pat, I thought better of you!"

He was thankful now for the foresight which had made him order some light refreshment to be sent up to her apartments. As he saw the colour steal back into her face as she swallowed the wine, he only reflected hope and strength for all three of them.

Such quarrels are tragedies to the lovers, Tony," Pat said, with an attempt at a smile. "My dear, it's splendid of you to wish to help me; but it would be kinder still to say no more about it—to try and forget all that has happened. I mustn't sit down and whine over my troubles; I've got my little sister to think of."

Barrington uttered a reference to the little



Patricia Wyngate and Lyn Warrinder.

sister under his breath; it was far from complimentary. He liked Pat's sister very much, but for the moment, it was of Pat herself he was thinking.

"Charity begins at home—with number one, my dear," he said. "And—I want to know—why were you so hard on poor old Lyn. He did the absolutely straight thing; he told you everything when there was no earthly need for him to do anything but lie low till the old man had blown over, and as a reward you dismiss him!"

Pat looked at him searchingly. A little doubt was beginning to stir in her mind. Was there some misunderstanding? Was it possible that Lyn had read some cruel meaning into that letter which she had written to him—written with her heart's blood, as it had seemed to her?

"I had no desire to sit in judgment upon him in any way," she said, very slowly. "But—just as the law justice do you think Mr. Warrinder did treat you so very well? Knowing that a cloud hung over him, that there was this question of a previous marriage—did he act honourably in entering into an engagement with me?"

As she spoke her pride began to raise itself from the dust. It was she who had been wronged; most cruelly wronged.

"Previous marriage—what does Pat! What on earth do you mean?" she said, with a frown. "What do you take Lyn for? He proposed to you—well, because you were the one woman who had ever meant anything in his life. Hard and fast on your engagement this diabolical blackmail business was sprung on him. He got a letter from some disreputable old rogue who was evidently the man who was trying to bring him as a son-in-law. His first impulse was to tear the letter up and treat it as a peculiarly unpleasant form of joke, but Lyn is too thorough for that. He went to settle matters at once, and found that he had died. Well, since then, he was nothing to be got out of the dead man, who had lied a bit to the people about him, Warrinder had to sue him for the hands of his solicitors and advertised for the daughter, of whom no trace could be found."

"Advertised?" repeated Pat, in a stricken voice.

"'Advertised,'" repeated Barrington with emphasis, "high and low, in every paper in the kingdom, but not a trace of her could he find at first."

This was a totally different story from that which Mrs. Bayliss had told her that morning at Wych Court, while the soft winter sunshine had flooded the world outside, mocking her with its gaiety.

But that this was the true story, she could not doubt. It showed that Warrinder was not a man who, having married, for a moment of folly, a woman, would then go into hiding from the consequences of his folly. He was the victim of a despicable plot, and he had been quick to take every proper step to defend his honour!

"Then, though all these advertisements drew nothing at all, his solicitors got into touch with the woman quite by accident. She was in Paris, a well-known dancer at the hall dancing under another name. She had herself acted from time to time, and had so low so low that she would not have anything more to do with him. Lyn came over and saw her here, and then he found that she was married, and all that. Not a word of truth in the father's story—the whole business—just one gigantic bluff. But the old rogue had been cut-bangified by death!"

"Oh, but this was the true story, she could not doubt. It showed that Warrinder was not a man who, having married, for a moment of folly, a woman, would then go into hiding from the consequences of his folly. He was the victim of a despicable plot, and he had been quick to take every proper step to defend his honour!

"She told me—ah, I can't tell you what she told me—but that I was an obstacle in Lyn's way; that I tempted him to be false to himself and to his honour."

"Tony—what could I do but write and give him back his honour? How could I longer hold him above all else beside?"

She stared at him with a pitiful stricken face.

"She told me—ah, I can't tell you what she told me—but that I was an obstacle in Lyn's way; that I tempted him to be false to himself and to his honour."

"Tony—what could I do but write and give him back his honour? How could I longer hold him above all else beside?"

"He trusted Mrs. Bayliss to tell you the story?" Barrington's voice was hoarse with incredulity. "Warrinder did that! Why, what would he do but lie to you? The woman is an incarnate lie!"

"But Lyn will never understand that," Pat said.

Barrington looked at her in silence. It was an uglier tangle than he had believed. A very ugly tangle, indeed.

"Look here—leave this to me. I must see Warrinder at once," he said.

He went out of the room before she had time to say him yea or nay.

He was too late. Lyn Warrinder had already left the hotel.

There will be another fine instalment tomorrow.



I WAS BALD

I was born in 1852, and, just as my photograph shows, I now have a full growth of hair. Yet thirty years ago I found scurf upon my scalp, and my hair began to fall away, until after a while I was classed as bald.

Call it vanity if you will, it was displeasing to me to remain bald. Furthermore, I believe it to be our birthright to have plenty of hair upon our heads.

SEEKING A HAIR GROWER.

It is scarcely necessary for me to state that, in the hope of growing new hair, I had experimented with one thing and another—the usual array of lotions, powders, shampoos, etc., without getting any results. At this age, however, I had done about as well as now. Later, when I became a trader in the Indian territory of U.S.A., some of the Cherokees jocosely called me "the white brother without a scalp lock."

AMERICAN INDIANS NEVER BALD.

I never saw a bald Cherokee Indian. Both braves and squaws almost invariably use tobacco, eat irregularly, frequently wear tight bands around their scalps, and other things which are commonly ascribed as causes of baldness. Yet they all possess beautiful hair. What, then, are their secret? Being on the spot—most of the time at Tahlequah—and among very friendly terms, it was easy for me to inquire from them. From the very friendly Cherokees, I learned exactly how American Indians grow long, luxuriant hair, avoiding baldness and eliminating scalp dandruff.

MY HAIR GREW AGAIN.

Then I applied these secrets to myself and my hair began to grow. There was no problem or trouble about it. The natural emanation from my scalp as grass grows on a properly kept lawn. I have had a plentiful growth of hair ever since.

Numerous friends of mine in Philadelphia and elsewhere asked me what had performed such a miracle, and I gave them the Indian elixir. Their hair soon grew over bald spots. Some disappeared entirely and never returned. That these persons were amazed and delighted is stating the fact mildly.

The hair that grows is strong and imparts the appearance of health and vigour.

I WILL SEND A TESTING PACKAGE.

It will be a pleasure for me to send, post free, a package of what I term "my elixir" to any person who sends me a request for it, and who encloses sixpence in stamps (or a P.O.), to pay, a share of advertising and mailing expenses. Men, Mrs., Miss, Mrs., etc., and sign my name plainly. Kindly address your letter to H. H. BRITANNIA, 2, PERCY-STREET, LONDON, W. After using the testing package, when you observe that your hair is beginning to grow, even if you have been bald for years, you may obtain a further supply from me at a moderate price.

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Every asthma sufferer should know that Potter's Asthma Cure gives instant relief. The moment you inhale it the strangling coughing stops, and you can breathe easily. Every asthmatic should know that Potter's Asthma Cure gives instant relief. The moment you inhale it the strangling coughing stops, and you can breathe easily.

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"Daily Mirror."

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

All the Day's Latest News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Lor. Curzon's Quiet War Wedding.

LORD CURZON'S wedding to Mrs. Alfred Duggan yesterday was one of the quietest on record. I doubt, indeed, whether before noon yesterday, when the marriage was celebrated, there were more than a dozen people, apart from those directly concerned, who knew exactly where it was to take place. I was not surprised, therefore, to find no throng awaiting the arrival of Lord Curzon and his bride at Lambeth Palace.

Two Trouseaux.

A woman correspondent writes: — "It struck me as a charming idea that when Lady Curzon ordered her trousseau some months ago from Miss Enos, she also ordered a 'trousseau' for her little daughter. I hear it consists of little velvet house frocks, party frocks, and plain school ones, with the sets of lingerie to match. Even muffles and tippets were not forgotten—in moderation!—and there is one of the new finger-muffs."

A 'Courte-pied.'

The same correspondent waxes enthusiastic over the "cache-pieds" of the new Lady Curzon, who lacy affairs women throw over their feet when resting on a sofa. One, she



The Hon. Francis Curzon and Mrs. Waller at the wedding.

writes, was of white rose satin embroidered in flowers which turned into a coronet in the centre. The sofa pillow is made to match in sets.

Ready for Work.

I caught sight of Mr. Lloyd George yesterday near Downing-street. Smiling and looking very fit and energetic, the Premier appeared to have completely shaken off the effects of his recent indisposition and looked all the better for his short week-end at Walton Heath.

Will Crooks Recovering.

I was pleased to hear good news of Mr. Will Crooks yesterday. He is still in hospital, but a friend of his told me that he is now progressing satisfactorily and is beginning to chafe at his long spell of inactivity.

The Conference.

The arrangements for the Empire Conference, I hear, are being pushed forward rapidly and soon everything will be in readiness. At the moment the greatest interest centres in the Australian representatives and the question of whether Mr. Hughes will come or not. A prominent Australian told me yesterday that he expected a decision to be reached in the next few days.

An Energetic M.P.

Captain Charles Bathurst, M.P., has, I hear, relinquished the post of organiser of the land settlement scheme for ex-Service men which he has held under the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries in an honorary capacity for the last eight months. Captain Bathurst is one of the most energetic men in the House, and is believed to hold the record for having put questions on a greater variety of subjects than any of his parliamentary colleagues.

His Hobby.

He has always made agricultural problems his special study. I remember once discussing some question with regard to land settlement with a well-known Unionist M.P. "Oh, you had better ask Bathurst," said he. "He's the only man here who understands anything about agriculture." Captain Bathurst's successor, by the way, is Sir Richard Winafrey.



Capt. C. Bathurst, M.P.

Women Mentioned in Dispatches.

I had a peep last night at the advance copy of the *London Gazette* in which Sir Douglas Haig mentions the names of those who have rendered distinguished and gallant services under his command. It is interesting to note that he includes "ladies" as well as officers, non-commissioned officers and men in his list for their devotion to duty.

A Bishop Who Means Business.

It is not often that a Bishop gets mentioned in dispatches but I notice the name of Bishop Guyne, the Deputy Chaplain-General, in Sir Douglas Haig's dispatch. Dr. Guyne, who was appointed to the Bishopric of Khartum in 1908, is a "whole-hogger" so far as this war is concerned. "We are out to win, to fight for victory," was his message to the Church of England troops on the second anniversary of war.

The Vigour of Father Vaughan.

I saw Father Bernard Vaughan in Fleet-street early yesterday afternoon. In spite of the fact that he has just celebrated his sacerdotal jubilee, he was looking in the prime of health and condition, as he strode briskly along in a very ecclesiastical-looking overcoat and cape.

A "Close" Month.

What mysterious law governs the publication of novels? I have just been glancing through some statistics on the subject compiled by the *Bookseller*. From them I gather that more novels are published in July and October than in any other month of the year. July I can understand; it is a holiday month. But why October? September, by the way, is a "close" month for novels. Only twenty-three were published in that month last year.

What We Are Reading.

Novels naturally are more in demand than any other form of literature. Last year they topped the list with a grand total of 1,635. And what do you imagine comes next? Religion and theology. There were 658 books on these subjects published during the year. Then come children's books. At the very end of the list are works of travel and adventure. It is not, perhaps, surprising. People are making their own adventures these days.

Smart Postwomen.

Yesterday I met two postwomen who, instead of wearing armlets, were resplendent in new uniforms of blue with red piping and gilt letters. I thought they looked very smart.

A Bread Relic.

A lady who collects war relics has just added a crust of old white bread to her collection. "It may be very valuable some day," she says; "you never know!"

Belgian Lace in London.

I am no judge of lace, but I was taken the other day to the Belgian lace shop in Arlington-street, where there are some fine specimens (so, at least, I am informed) which have been made by poor Belgian women behind the firing line for the benefit of the starving workers. I noticed some well-known women among the assistants who are devoting themselves to this useful work.

A Descendant of Hans Andersen.

I was talking yesterday to a granddaughter of Hans Andersen, the writer of those wonderful fairy stories which we all read in our infancy. She told me that she left Denmark when war broke out and came to England to enlist as a nurse. Her grandfather entertained a high regard for England.

A Diplomat.

Lord Granville, who has been appointed representative of His Majesty's Government to the Provisional Government of M. Venizelos at Salonika, was cradled in diplomacy. His father was Foreign Minister under Mr. Gladstone and his grandfather—a friend of George Canning—was a diplomat of distinction. Lord Granville himself has represented the Foreign Office in many of the capitals of Europe.

The Great Epidemic.

Influenza is more rampant this year than for a decade. A doctor tells me that it is mainly due to the war. The strain and worry have weakened people's resisting power, and so they fall victims far more readily.



Lord Granville.

Food Problem in Ireland.

The Irish Chief Secretary has been busy holding conferences about the food problem. A correspondent tells me that the subject has been very faint-heartedly tackled in Ireland thus far, and a popular agitation to acquire and cultivate thousands of acres of land has all but failed, owing to the red-tape attitude of some of the Irish Departments. The scheme for tilling Phoenix Park—where there are nearly 600 acres—has been definitely abandoned by the Board of Works.

The Sporting Viceroy.

Irish sportsmen hailed the appointment of Lord Wimborne to the Viceroyalty with special delight, for they rejoice in the hope that he would give valuable encouragement to sport in Ireland. In this they have not been disappointed. Lord Wimborne has extended his patronage to the most popular forms of sport and is a member of many hunt clubs. He followed the famous Meath pack the other day after his recovery from a very bad cold.

Pope and Archbishop.

I hear that Dr. Healy, Archbishop of Tuam, is seriously ill. One of the most noted dignitaries of the Roman Catholic Church in Ireland, Dr. Healy is a great favourite at the Vatican. The Pope, on learning that his illness had taken an un-promising turn, telegraphed his sympathy.

A Meatless Day.

Lady Desborough, I hear, has already adopted a meatless day and practises her husband's precept—that fresh water fish is valuable food in war time. Fresh water fish is often served at their house at Taplow.

A New Year Party.

At a late hour the other night I looked in on a merrymaking party on the stage of the Queen's Abe and Mawruss and the rest of them were celebrating the New Year and the success of the piece by a miniature fancy-dress carnival. Mr. Laurillard made a speech, and then the fun began. Miss Millie Hylton was one of the successes of the evening as a small child with long hair, short skirts and socks.



Miss Decima Moore, whose husband, Major F. G. Gough-Cartier, M.C., is mentioned in the *London Gazette*.



Miss Rita Wilson, a well-known actress who has just joined the cast in the musical comedy, "My Lady Frayle."

Who Wrote It?

I have heard a lot of speculation about the identity of the author of the Allies' reply to the German Peace Note. I fancy it was not the work of any one man, but of several. I have met those who think you can detect a Balfour touch in some of the phraseology.

A Courtesy Title.

I hear that the question has been raised as to whether Mme. Joffre, who is highly esteemed and much admired by her country-women, is entitled to be called "Mme. le Maréchal" (Field-Marshal's wife). It now appears that the title is hers by courtesy, but there is no hard and fast rule on the subject.

Darts for a Living.

The Army is bringing all sorts of queer callings to light. A new recruit, asked what his business was, stated that he was a professional dart player. He came from the West Riding of Yorkshire, where this game is, I have heard, very popular.

Indiarubber W-r Bread.

An art student who draws a great deal with charcoal tells me he is anxious about this new war bread. He says he has heard it won't "rub out" as well as the old style loaf.

Tips.

Waiters in the West End say that the two-course luncheon and the three-course dinner have had the effect of reducing their tips. "It is natural," said one of them, "for a man not to give as big a tip for a six shilling dinner as for a half-guinea one."

THE RAMBLER.



FREE TRIAL BOTTLE

Of Chemists, 13, 26 & 46.
Send name and address, 4d. postage, and mention this paper.
ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., 96, Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.

Colds, Influenza,

Bronchitis and All Chest Affections.

Prescribed by the medical profession for twenty-five years Angier's Emulsion is universally recognised as a standard remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, consumption, and for all catarrhal affections of the respiratory or digestive organs. Angier's Emulsion is soothing and healing, and has a most invigorating, tonic influence upon the general health. Equally useful for children and adults, it is an invaluable household remedy for chest and lung affections.

A Doctor writes:—"I prescribe Angier's Emulsion and find it of great value in respiratory diseases. It is particularly useful in chronic catarrh and if taken in time relieves it. It prevents the extension of the catarrh to the lungs, saves cough and bronchitis, and counteracting any tendency to consumption. Thsays two of my own children taking it at the present time." (Signed) — L.R.A.

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are the natural sequel to unlighted streets, so that it is really necessary to be ready with a reliable "first-aid." In this line there is nothing so good as Zam-Buk. It is the most compact healer known.

Always carry a box of Zam-Buk and so be prepared for the Cuts, Knocks and Bruises that may happen to you any moment in the darkness. Prompt treatment with Zam-Buk means quick healing and will save you from the agony and expense of painful poisoned wounds.

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THE GREAT HERBAL HEALING BALM.

1/3 or 1/- per box, of Chemists, &c., or from the Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds.

GATWICK 'CHASING.'**All-Road Meeting in Double Sense to Open New Year's Racing.**

After a break since December 14 owing to the abandonment of the Colwall Park and Lingfield Park fixtures, steeplechasing will be resumed today at Gatwick.

In a double sense 'twill be an all-road meeting for the horses which compete as well as those who visit the course will have to travel by road. For the opening afternoon race is a road race—

12.15.—MENLO. 2.0.—**EDNAM'S BELLE.**
1.0.—**BRIDGE IV.** 2.30.—**BERNSTEIN.**
1.20.—**LIMEROCK.** 3.0.—**SAXON.**

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

BERNSTEIN & **EDNAM'S BELLE.** **BOUVIERE.**

GATWICK PROGRAMME.

12.15.—OOLNEY HURDLE RACE 100 yards. 2m.

aWarhing ... yrs st lb 10 sows: 2m.

General Fiction .. 6 11 10 aWhore .. 5 11 6

aMenlo .. 6 11 10 Siberian .. 5 11 6

aLimerock .. 6 11 10 Ravello .. 5 11 6

aBling Hooley .. 6 11 10 Pomegranate .. 5 11 6

Black Pirate .. 6 11 10 Melkarth .. 5 11 6

aShanty .. 6 11 10 Ednam's Belle .. 5 11 6

Velocity .. 6 11 10 Pip Pip .. 5 11 6

aSudden Squall .. 6 11 10 Sleepy Ben .. 5 11 6

Asst. Athos .. 6 11 10 Roachamton .. 4 10 10

Ayer's Horse .. 6 11 10 Leisure .. 4 10 10

aMolly's Birthday .. 6 11 10 Nodulation .. 4 10 10

aWildrake .. 6 11 10 Flotation .. 4 10 10

aPomona .. 6 11 10 Traction .. 4 10 10

aDublin Bay .. 6 11 10 Fifty-Five .. 4 10 10

aSandfaster .. 6 11 10 Sultan of Egypt .. 4 10 10

aNimble .. 6 11 10 Sardine .. 4 10 10

aCatiline .. 6 11 10 Herodotus .. 4 10 10

1.0.—HOOKEWOOD STEEPECHASE 100 yards. 2m.

Royal Canal .. 6 11 12 Ballykistenny .. 5 11 12

aBally .. 6 11 12 Sarsaparilla .. 5 11 12

aBridge IV. .. 6 11 12 Excelsior .. 5 11 7

aPlatonic .. 6 11 12 Sweet Tipperary .. 5 11 7

Kingsway .. 6 11 12 Cuckoo .. 5 11 7

George B .. 6 11 12 Birchord .. 5 11 7

aCastleton .. 6 11 12 King's Year .. 5 11 7

1.30.—HORLEY DOUBLE HURDLE RACE, Class I, 150 yards. 3m.

aVermont .. 6 12 5 Ballincarroon .. 5 11 9

aIrish Mist .. 6 12 5 aBeveren .. 5 11 9

aStockton II .. 6 12 5 Conqueror Hill .. 5 11 9

Eugenics .. 6 12 5 Hackler's Beg .. 5 11 9

Lord Marcus .. 6 12 5 Almontane .. 5 11 9

aSir Shire .. 6 12 5 aBory O'Mores .. 5 11 9

Jacobs .. 6 12 5

2.0.—REIGATE DOUBLE HURDLE RACE, Class I, 150 yards. 3m.

aMarita .. 6 12 7 Wavebeam .. 5 11 10

aEdnam's Belle .. 6 12 5 aBkiver .. 5 11 10

Nestor .. 6 12 5 aBeveren .. 5 11 10

Siberian .. 6 12 5 aSanes .. 5 11 10

Flurry .. 6 12 5 aMarie's Pride .. 5 11 10

Brilliant .. 6 12 5 aBeveren .. 5 11 10

Mutton Cutlets .. 6 12 5 Cambria .. 5 11 10

aPhoenix .. 6 12 5 Glaz .. 5 11 10

Kathy .. 6 12 5 aBeveren .. 5 11 10

aCobweb .. 6 12 5 Attalouqua .. 5 11 10

Golden Joe .. 6 12 5 Alice Maid .. 5 11 10

Vaxed .. 6 12 5

2.30.—CRAWLEY STEEPECHASE 100 yards. 2m.

berstein .. 6 12 7 Blockade Runner .. 5 10 11

aLord Marcus .. 6 12 4 Top Hole .. 5 10 11

aAldgate .. 6 12 4 aBeveren .. 5 10 11

Meridian .. 6 12 4 Speedy Fox .. 5 10 11

aCoolcrees .. 6 12 4 Mr. Pick .. 5 10 11

Holiday .. 6 12 4 Bedfellow .. 5 10 11

aWaylace .. 6 12 4 Mountaineer .. 5 10 11

aNoah .. 6 12 4 aBeveren .. 5 10 11

aDrinagh .. 6 12 4 aSergeant Murphy .. 5 10 11

Succubus .. 6 12 4 aDarasden .. 5 10 11

3.0.—FOURTEEN-OLD-HORSE RACE, 100 yards. 3m.

aStraight Ahead .. 6 10 10 Anteur .. 5 10 10

aPaink .. 6 10 10 aPansark .. 5 10 10

Opinion .. 6 10 10 Symmetrical .. 5 10 10

aFlation .. 6 10 10 Cobbler's Wax .. 5 10 10

aPuff .. 6 10 10 aBad Jacks .. 5 10 10

Farmore .. 6 10 10 Chrome .. 5 10 10

aSaxon .. 6 10 10 aKing's Coat .. 5 10 10

Irish Guards .. 6 10 10 aPuff .. 5 10 10

aMiss Flapper .. 6 10 10 aPagan .. 5 10 10

aPetragard .. 6 10 10 Minoretas .. 5 10 10

aCoral .. 6 10 10 aThe Gypsies .. 5 10 10

Ston Bonny .. 6 10 10

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADEPHILY. A New Musical Comedy, "HIGH JINKS," TO-NIGHT, at 8. Matrs. Weds. and Sat., at 2.15. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2645 and 8886 Ger.

ALDWYCH. THE ROMEO AND JULIETTE, WITH MAGIC FLUTE, FRI. 7.45. AIDA, SAT. 8.30. MON. 2.15. BUTTERFLY, SAT. 8.7. TRISTAN AND ISOLDA. Ger. 25.15.

AMBASSADORS. MIGHTY, 8.30.

BAILEY'S. DELL. Reappearance of DELL.

Dalt. 2.30. DAVID DEVANT'S MAGICAL MATINEES.

APOLLO. Sat. Next, at 2.30 and 8.0, and Twice Daily. Mat. and Sat. Evenings. Farcical Comedy, THE PRIVATE SECRETARY. Popular Pictures.

COMEDY. Andre Charlot's musical show, "SEESAW," with 7.45. Matrs. and 8.30. Mat. Evenings. 8.15. Matinees. 9.15. Mat. Evenings. 10.15. Mat. Evenings. 11.15. Mat. Evenings. 12.15. Mat. Evenings. 1.15. Mat. Evenings. 2.15. Mat. Evenings. 3.15. Mat. Evenings. 4.15. Mat. Evenings. 5.15. Mat. Evenings. 6.15. Mat. Evenings. 7.15. Mat. Evenings. 8.15. Mat. Evenings. 9.15. Mat. Evenings. 10.15. Mat. Evenings. 11.15. Mat. Evenings. 12.15. Mat. Evenings. 1.15. Mat. Evenings. 2.15. Mat. Evenings. 3.15. Mat. Evenings. 4.15. Mat. Evenings. 5.15. Mat. Evenings. 6.15. Mat. Evenings. 7.15. Mat. Evenings. 8.15. Mat. Evenings. 9.15. Mat. Evenings. 10.15. Mat. Evenings. 11.15. Mat. Evenings. 12.15. Mat. Evenings. 1.15. Mat. Evenings. 2.15. Mat. Evenings. 3.15. Mat. Evenings. 4.15. Mat. Evenings. 5.15. Mat. Evenings. 6.15. Mat. Evenings. 7.15. Mat. Evenings. 8.15. Mat. Evenings. 9.15. Mat. Evenings. 10.15. Mat. Evenings. 11.15. Mat. Evenings. 12.15. Mat. Evenings. 1.15. Mat. Evenings. 2.15. Mat. 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Look Out for Mr. Bottomley's Article in "Sunday Pictorial"

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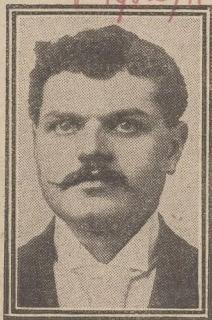
THREE MEN IN THE PUBLIC EYE.
Pt. 19325A *19319A* *19324A*



Private H. Gerald Montagu, killed. He was deprived of his commission for fighting for the Turks in Tripoli without leave, but fought at Gallipoli as an officer. Later he joined the ranks.



Captain A. Ball, D.S.O., M.C., the young airman again "mentioned."



Mr. H. H. Gunsburg, a ship's steward, of Cardiff, who has inherited £600,000 from his brother David, one of the lesser "oil kings" in U.S. He learnt of his good fortune quite accidentally.

THE DUSTWOMAN HAS NOW ARRIVED.
19328A



Willesden Borough Council has lost so many men as the result of enlistments that they are now employing women as "dustmen." People have ceased to be surprised now when they see women in new posts.

THE BING BOYS AT HOSPITAL BALL.
19300A



The Bing Boys, a nun and a "young lady" who attended the fancy-dress ball held at the Post Office Hospital. All the men were formerly employed by the G.P.O. and have been wounded.

WAR WORKER WALKS 6,136 MILES IN A YEAR.
19324A



Mrs. Preston, of Grasmere, who walks daily to and from Windermere Station in charge of a coal-cart. She has released a man for service, and it is calculated that she covered a distance of 6,136 miles in 1916.

WOUNDED AND MISSING: MEN OF WHOM FRIENDS AND RELATIVES SEEK NEWS.
19152N — *19152N* — *19152N* — *19152N* — *19152N* — *19152N*



Pte. E. R. Odell (Mid-dlesex Regt.). Write to Mrs. Odell, High-street, Wivenhoe, near Colchester.



Pte. Bunker (Border Regt.), wounded. Write to 227, Stanhope-buildings, Red Cross-st., Southwark.



R. F. W. Denham (London Regt.). Write to G. W. Denham, 2, Hitherfield-road, Streatham.



Pte. A. H. Britton (Sussex Regt.). Write to Mrs. M. H. Britton at 182, High-street, Ramsgate.



Sgt. A. W. Hale (Warwickshire Regt.). Write to F. Lewis, the Alderney, 95, Corporation-street, Birmingham.



Pte. H. E. Clarke (Canadian Forces). Write to his mother, 89, Penrith Heath, Thornton Heath.



Sgt. H. A. C. Mead (Anzac), wounded. Write Miss Grover, Wistaria House, St. Mary's-road, Ealing.



Pte. F. A. Cooke (London Regt.), wounded and missing. Write to 19, Palace-parade, Hornsey, Middlesex.